

Blake

by greenwritergirl

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Summary: Blake is a master chief, who has lost all his men to a terrible Chimera monster. Even after his rescue, more danger lies ahead of Blake, and many more secrets.

1. Chapter 1

Blake ran across the metal floor in his bulky armor. He removed the safety on his assault rifle and GLOVE sword. The infected human ran towards him at an incredible pace. It literally jumped six feet off the ground and lunged atop him. Blake struggled as much he could. Blake brought his rifle to the creature's head and blasted it. The now topless creature flew into the air at the force of the blow. Globules of green blood flew onto his visor causing his vision to be obscured. The X-human got up at a slow pace and grabbed a piece of metal off the ground and dashed towards the still human target. Blake swiped the blood off his visor and felt a sharp pain in his right shoulder. Its tentacle-like hand hit Blake with the back of its fist. He flew across the room and slammed into the wall. Blake struggled to sustain consciousness. As if his vision wasn't bad enough he hacked globules of blood onto his visor. The creature stood up right above him, Blake thought the creature would certainly be grinning had it still had its head. The creature brought up the shard and reeled it backwards behind his head. Blake closed his eyes thinking what paradise would be like.

Just as he thought this he heard gun shots and a moan. He lay dead fearing it was more of them then realized it didn't matter they would know. Still semi-conscious he opened his eyes, brought up his gun and smiled slightly. He then fell unconscious.

He opened his eyes and sat up and felt his right shoulder. It stung a little he then realized it was metal. He looked around his surroundings and saw he was in a hospital. Blake then heard a familiar voice. "Good to see yer awake sarge". "Good to see you to soldier what happened out there?" "We saw dim outline of a human and thought it was you, and then we realized it had no head so

instinctively we shot it, conveniently when we went to see if it was alive you were there beside it, I then removed the infected skin from you and put a little foam in the wound and brought you here." He laughed and that laughter soon dimmed. "Though we did have six casualties only I Sam and Diana made it out, and of course you." Blake thought the young soldier talked too much but still said thank you to him. Blake thought how he had never had such a disastrous mission he'd talk to the chief later but now he'd sleep.

2. Chapter 2

Chapter 2

Blake awoke with a startle. He had had flashback dreams of his friends being mercilessly slaughtered on by the infected ones. He put his shirt back on, and rubbed the metal plate near his chest on his right shoulder. No matter how much he tried, he just couldn't get used to that thing, it just didn't feel natural. He felt weird, even vulnerable, without his helmet on. He had been wearing 24/7 for two weeks now, it felt more like him then the shoulder plate did. He stretched out his arms, only to discover that he had gotten much weaker. He looked over and saw the soldier approach him, and he was filled with regret. This man, along with his comrades Sam and Diana, had risked their lives to save him, and he didn't even know his name.

"Oy, hullo sir. Good to see you've recovered quite a bit of yer strength."

"Huh? Oh yes thanks to you of course. By the way what is you name...soldier?"

The soldier gave out a deep sigh. "Albert." He replied quietly. "And my rank is lieutenant." The lieutenant seemed ashamed of his identity. Blake could see this. "You should not be ashamed of being a lieutenant, everyone has to start somewhere."

"Oy, tis not that, tis my name sir." Albert replied blushing and staring at his feet, too embarrassed to look Blake in the eye.

"Oh..." Blake said instantly understanding. He felt very awkward and didn't know about this current situation. So Blake tried to change the subject.

"Hey, shouldn't we be looking for the men of my squad?"

"Um...Sir..." Albert said slowly. "We already looked, and we there were no survivors." Albert said regretfully. "At least none that we found." He added quickly trying to give Blake false hope that some of his men might be alive somewhere. However; Blake could see right through the lieutenant false expression. Blake looked down at his gloved hand, and tightened it into a fist, full of regret and a sense of loss. Yet also full of rage for the bastards who did this. Suddenly Diana rushed into the room.

"Albert!" Albert felt awkward at Diana's use of his name, but he then was also reminded of the fact that she never used his real name

unless it was something important. "The test results are back Sam wants you in the Cryogenic Lab A.S.A.P!"

"Stay here!" Albert said preparing to leave.

"No way! I'm going with you." Said Blake with supreme force, as he slowly got out of his bed. Blake followed Sam down the dark corridor, full of suspense of just what it was that had been tested. As he walked the long walk, Blake suddenly realized how tired and weak he was. He found that his right leg was limping. Albert saw this, and tried to assist Blake, but Blake refused, too full of pride to except any help. Albert tried again but Blake looked at him with a stare that could have killed. Blake was instantly guilty for being so unreasonably hard on Albert, and so he tried to be nice as the walk came to an end.

Blake entered to large room and looked at his surroundings. To his left he could see some impressive looking computers, obviously used for examining the specimens of the lab. To his right, Blake could see some large glass cylinders containing strange creatures that kind of creeped him out. Straight ahead of him Blake could see a large titanium wall, that turned out to be a door. He had learned of these in his training, they were usually used for containing organic species with radioactive components, or chemical waste. Near him, Blake could see Sam walk swiftly up to Albert. "The test turned out positive for nuclear mutation. Also we found that it has ingests several human bodies, some of the bodies I.D matching those of Blakes lost crew mates. Blake felt even worse, to know this some horrible creature had eaten his crew, he couldn't even bare to think of it. "Blake soon confronted a nearby doctor of high calibur who was smoking a rather elegant looking pipe. Smoking aboard a ship was of course, illegal. Normally Blake would have reported this, but he sense that ominous atmosphere filing the room.

"But why are you using equipment designed for live specimens in a cryogenic laboratory?" Blake asked genuinely confused.

The doctor turned around and quickly replied. "We have never confronted a creature of such brute strength. Luckily for us, it is not particularly intelligent, so we managed to lure it into a containment zone, located on the other side of this wall." Blake could see fear in the Doctors eyes. Then Blake could imagine how much horror this creature must have caused the crew upon entering the ship. _Just think, what could have happened if that creature had gotten past the crew to unconscious him? I know what would happen; I would be dead meat, that's what. _Blake thought to himself. The mention of death reminded him of his lost men.

"Sam," Diana said jerking Blake out if his thoughtfulness. "We're ready to open the doors now."

Blake was excited and scared at the same time to finally see what had caused all this havoc. Diana opened the doors, and all the doctors, who were all within an inch of each other, tensed in suspenche. The doors finally opened, Blake could hear a roar unlike anything he had ever heard before. All he could tell from it was that it was full of rage. The doors finally opened all the way, and Blake gasped in what he saw.

3. Chapter 3

Chapter 3

The creature roared with extreme force. Part of Blake wanted to run, and never look back. But the other part, the part he always listened to, was too intrigued to leave now. The Creature was like some sort Dragon Human Chimera, brown with black hues all over it. He also it was 3 feet tall halfway to sealing, Though it's form constantly morphed and it's size varied because of it's liquid essence. Blake could see a human head, just barely under mutated so he could make out that it was in fact a human. But the worst part was that Blake couldn't see anything between the creature, and him and the doctors. He instinctively reached for his gun, but it was not there. Albert must have taken it while Blake was sleeping. _That bastard took my gun! Now we are all gonna die! _

Blake said losing control, though in a quieter voice than he thought he had. The doctor could see this and so he smiled at Blake as he walked up to the creature...and tapped on the glass wall that was separating them from the beast. Blake, realizing the error of his ways, nearly turned beet red. Now he REALLY wished he had his helmet on. Though he soon felt better when he realized no one was watching. He examined the creature with interest and realized what he was supposed to do once he got up. He told Sam that he had to with him. Sam responded with a swift "ok I'll get the others" Blake responded by saying "Meet me at the office once you've got them" Sam gave a brisk nod and walked in the exact opposite direction he had entered from. Blake was about to say something when Sam turned around and said "The doors this way". Blake sighed, gave the scientist his personal pager number and walked of. But not without saying "update me on anything...oh yes and thanks" Without another word he walked away.

As Blake walked his beat at the same rate of walking, this was considerably fast. He continued down the narrow corridor his un-cut blue hair beat against his also shimmering in the heated light from overhead. He noticed a couple lights flickered and dimmed as he walked by. Blake finally reache the door, the of his commander.

End
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